

The Student's Pen

VOL. V

NO. 4

GRADUATION ISSUE



February

1920

Class Motto

Quitus non ex itus"

Class Colors

Blue and Gold



GRADUATING CLASS, FEBRUARY, 1920

"*The Pen is mightier than the Sword*"

The Student's Pen

Published Monthly By The Students Of The Pittsfield High School
Pittsfield, Massachusetts

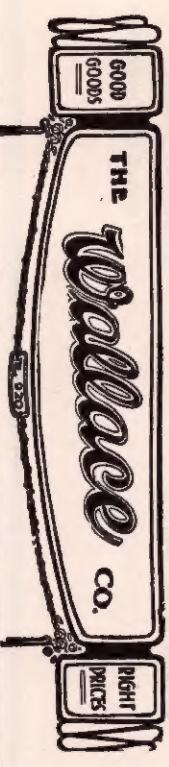
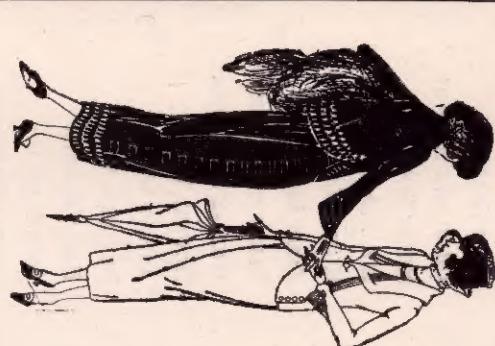
GRADUATION ISSUE FEBRUARY 1920 VOL. V. NO. 4

STUDENT PEN COMMITTEE

ALBERT MACARTHUR, *Chairman*
CLARK HARDING
J. HUBERT SHEPARDSON
JOHN POWER
MISS MINERVA GARDNER
MISS HELEN JENKS
MISS ELEANOR RYAN

The Newest Styles in Spring S U I T S

— are irresistible in their individuality and diversified styling. Short jackets prevail and skirts are more elaborately trimmed than ever before. Tricolettes and the tricotines vie for favor.





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SECOND FLOOR



Graduating Class of 1920

ELIZABETH ACLY	AGNES MALOY
CHRISTINA BURNS	EDWARD LYMAN
ROBERT COOKE	ALBERT MACARTHUR
FRANCES CONNELLY	MARIO MARCHISIO
BERTRAND CORNELIUS	ROSE MELNIK
EDWIN CRANSTON	IRENE MERK
DAISY CROWN	BESSIE MORE
FLORA DANSEREAU	LUMAN MORTON
RUTH EMERSON	CARL MOSEGARD
CHARLOTTE ENRIGHT	MARGARET MULHURON
OLIVE FORD	JOHN NAUGHTON
EDWIN FOSS	ROScoe PEARL
FRANK FOSTER	JOHN POWER
MINERVA GARDNER	DORA RAABE
GEORGE HALFORD	CHARLOTTE RIEPORT
CLARK HARDING	HENRY ROCK
MARY HIGGINS	ELEANOR RYAN
FRANCES HITCHCOCK	HUBERT SHEPARDSON
HELEN HUTCHINSON	HARRY SISSON
IDA HURWITZ	ELIZABETH STRIDSBURG
HELEN JENKS	WILLIAM SUNDSTROM
MARGARET KIRK	HOWARD TUGGEY
GEORGE KITTRIDGE	ARTHUR WALTER
IRENE LANOU	BENJAMIN WOLFE
GLADYS LENIHAN	HARRY KANTER
RUTH FALLON	JOHN MANGAN
MORRIS LUNDBERG	RONALD BASSETT
	LAWRENCE CARPENTER

Committees of the Past Year

DANCE COMMITTEE	
IRENE LANOU, <i>Chairman</i>	
POSTERS AND PRINTING	
JOHN POWER	
MUSIC	
HUBERT SHEPARDSON	
REFRESHMENTS	
ELIZABETH STRIDSBURG	RUTH EMERSON
DECORATION	
GEORGE KITTRIDGE	
PROGRAM	
ALBERT MACARTHUR	
TICKETS	
FLORA DANSEREAU	BESSIE MORE
GUESTS	
CHRISTINA BURNS	
ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE	
BERTRAND CORNELIUS, <i>Chairman</i>	
GEORGE HALFORD	ALBERT MACARTHUR
HARRY SISSON	BESSIE MORE
CHRISTINA BURNS	HELEN JENKS
GLADYS LENIHAN	
COMMITTEE FOR CLASS MOTTO	
HENRY ROCK	ELIZABETH ACLY

Graduation Exercises

Wednesday Evening, February Fourth

SALUTATORY

Honorable Mayor, Members of the School Committee, Teachers, Parents, and Friends:—

As a representative of the class of 1920, I cordially welcome you this evening to our graduation exercises. Before we leave our dear alma mater and go out into the world to take up arms in life's great battle, let us pause one moment to look back upon the past four years, so full of work and pleasure, so full of friendship and happiness. Let us endeavor, in what small measure we can, to show our appreciation to those who have given us the privilege of a high school education.

Honorable Mayor and Members of the School Committee:—

We wish to thank you for the provision you have made for our education. In the years to come we shall endeavor to show our appreciation by making the best possible use of the knowledge gained here in the betterment of our community.

Respected Principal and Teachers:—

We cannot hope to thank you in one short evening for your four long years of work, in our behalf, but we wish you to realize how much we appreciate it. Doubtless we have often been a sore trial to you and have not seemed as eager to learn as you would have had us. But we are sure that we have profited by the lessons you have taught us, and that, because of these, we will go out into the world better equipped to overcome life's obstacles, which we all are destined to encounter.

Parents and Friends:—

It is to you that we owe our deepest debt of gratitude. You have submitted to many inconveniences, perhaps even undergone hardships, to give us the privilege of a high school education. There is only one way we can hope to repay you for the great sacrifice you have made for us. That is, to use this privilege to the best advantage in striving for success in life.

In order to win success we must first have a goal toward which to aim, a high ideal for which to strive throughout our lives. The path to this goal may be steep and rocky, and the barriers may seem at first impassable, but if we have sufficient faith that we will win, we shall find that the obstacles can be surmounted. Along the path there are destined to be many attractions, and we must be constantly alert lest we be diverted from our purpose. Above all, we must begin our journey with a determination to persist, though the climb be long and hard, and in the end we shall receive enough satisfaction to repay us for all the hardships we have suffered on the way.

"The heights by great men reached and kept,
Were not attained by sudden flight,
But they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night."

Edwin A. Cranston

Valedictory

Educational Advancement

Tonight as we receive our diplomas, we should realize that instead of receiving the certificate of a disagreeable and difficult task finished, we are receiving our letters of introduction into life. We should consider these exercises as exercises in honor of our entrance into a higher plane of life and not as the obsequies of our high school career. Let us make tonight the beginning and not the end of our education.

For four years more, some of us will continue to have our search after knowledge supervised and directed. Let us realize that all is not contained in books, and let us not despise the practical knowledge of those who have not had the opportunity of a college education. On the other hand, we who enter the business world should not consider the knowledge gained in high school or college as useless and impractical. For in our lifetimes we cannot gather all kinds of knowledge. Our lives are too short. Some must learn theories and others must learn their application to practical problems. In this way, by co-operation, two men may accomplish more than if each tried to do the whole thing alone. Let us, therefore, do the best we can in our particular branch of study, and continue to keep our minds prepared to receive more ideas.

Nowadays nothing is at a standstill. In fact, nearly everything is at a beginning and is moving steadily ahead, although its movement may be imperceptible. We have only begun to realize the possibilities for advancement in inventions of all kinds, in industry, government, war and peace. We should fall in with the spirit of the times and look forward and advance.

Your Honor, Mr. Superintendent and Members of the School Committee:—

Tonight we have come to the end of the opportunities for education which the City of Pittsfield has to offer us. From now on we will obtain our education from other sources, but do not think that we will forget what you, as representative of the city have done for us. I think I may say that for most of us this is the greatest occasion, so far, in our lives, and we will always remember that our high school education was given us thru you. Now is the time to say good-bye, but, I trust, you will hear from us later.

Mr. Principal and Teachers:—

We know we have not been a perfect class, we know that we have often made you discouraged, but we also know that, although at times we have obstinately and thru false pride refused to correct our ways as you endeavored to make us, we will really bear in mind the corrections you have made and we will be proud to show them off as our own when occasion requires. It is impossible to thank you sufficiently, you who are making it your life work to supply us with the necessary education for our entrance into life, but time will tell whether we have gratefully the knowledge which sometimes you have been compelled to force upon us.

Dear Parents and Friends:—

I have already said that the city has given us our high school education. You are the city. You have given us our education. We aim, moreover, to show you by our achievements that you have not spent your time and money in vain. You have given us more than material benefits, you have given us love and encouragement as well, which count more in the long run than mere material benefits. To you we do not say good-bye tonight for we hope to be with you for many years to come.

Dear Classmates:—

Tonight we are gathered here for the last time. Who knows whether we will ever be together again. We live in a large country and soon without doubt, we will be scattered from one end of it to the other. A few of us are for the last time within these halls of learning. Let us here and now forget any grievances or hard feelings which we may have and let us go from the building tonight the friend of every one here.

H. Elizabeth Ady.

A Voice From the Past

The epoch in which we are living has been called the age of miracles or the age of unprecedented happenings. Yet there are very few things in life which have no precedent. History merely repeats itself. The present debate in the Senate concerning the ratification of the treaty of Versailles, however momentous it may seem, is not without its parallel. Perhaps at this time it would be most fitting for us to turn back the pages of history and to recall to memory another question of ratification which the thirteen original colonies faced.

In 1788 a convention met at Boston for the purpose of ratifying the Constitution of the United States, which had been drawn up the previous year. At the opening of the Convention the sense of the majority of the delegates consisting mainly of farmers, was decidedly against adoption of the document by which our republic is now governed. Some objected to the great power the Constitution gave Congress to fix taxation, to handle elections, and to manipulate trade; others wanted the Constitution to be amended. But underlying all these objections was the main cause of opposition—jealousy. The men who were advocating the ratification of the Constitution were well-educated and moneyed men, whom the farmers envied. One delegate, bitterly opposed to ratification went so far as to say that the lawyers, men of learning and moneyed men, who spoke so finely and glossed over matters so smoothly, expected to get into Congress themselves, and then they would swallow up the less-educated as the whale swallowed up Jonah. It was at this point that Jonathan Smith, a plain farmer from Lanesboro, rose to his feet and replied in part as follows:

"Some gentlemen think that our liberty and property are not safe in the hands of moneyed men and men of learning. I am not of that opinion. Let us

suppose a case now. Suppose you had a farm of fifty acres, and your title was disputed, and there was a farm of five thousand acres joined to yours, that belonged to a man of learning, and his title was involved in the same difficulty, would you not be glad to have him for your friend rather than to stand alone in the dispute? Well, this case is the same. These lawyers, these moneyed men these men of learning are all embarked in the same cause with us and we must all sink or swim together; and shall we throw the Constitution overboard because it does not please us alike? Some gentlemen say, Don't be in a hurry, take time to consider. I say, take things in time; gather fruit when it is ripe. There is a time to sow and a time to reap; we sowed our seed when we sent men to the federal convention; now is the harvest; now is the time to reap the fruit of our labor; and if we don't do it now, we shall never have another opportunity." How applicable to this present crisis is this simple speech of the Lanesboro farmer! Did we too not sow our seed when we sent our boys to France? And is our posterity to lack the fruits of our labor, while we enjoy those of our ancestors? Let us hope that our Congressmen now in session at Washington will likewise forget at once their differences and party jealousies, in the common cause of world peace and thus show by early ratification of the Treaty, that the United States will take her place with the other nations and not stand selfishly alone!

Thus it was that Berkshire County through the level-headed yeoman, Jonathan Smith, afterwards known as "Constitution" Smith, turned the tide in the formation of the original thirteen states into the American Union.

Massachusetts following Connecticut, was the sixth to ratify the Constitution, an excellent example which the remaining states followed one by one.

Jonathan Smith lies in a humble grave in the Lanesboro Cemetery, but his name and fame gleam out from the summit of Constitution Hill, which the most eminent citizens of olden times, due to the probable lack of means to erect some other distinguished monument, dedicated to him as an indestructable, natural monument. Can ever an anniversary of the national independence of the United States again be fittingly celebrated by Berkshire County without the Stars and Stripes being unfurled on the summit of Constitution Hill in honor of Jonathan Smith, who by his common sense and clever comparisons won the day for the establishment of the greatest free republic in the world, America?

Bessie More

COMPLIMENTS OF

The James J. Pender & Co.

Indian Legends

Nature has scattered profusely her wealth of beauty in these Berkshire Hills of ours and has cradled within them an inexhaustible variety of mountains, lakes, woods, and streams. About many of these beauty spots, the Indians, whose child-like minds sought some explanation of the countless marvels around them, have woven picturesque legends. But the memory of these legends is rapidly fading with the passing years of grey-haired men. In our busy life we, of this generation, are likely to forget the past and to think only of the future; so let us now, for a few moments, leave behind us this complex, present-day world and journey back over the half-forgotten trail to that land of old traditions.

Three hundred years ago this valley of Pittsfield was called by the Mohegans "Pontosuc," meaning "a field for the winter deer;" and this Indian word still exists as the name of a well known lake. At that time, however, the lake was called Shoon-keek-Moon-keek, on account of the tragic story of the two young Indians who dwelt near by.

Shoon-keek, the boy, and Moon-keek, the girl, were cousins. They reveled together in all the joys of childhood; together they picked the wild flowers, together they chased the birds and butterflies; and, as they grew older, they sailed over the lake together in the same birch canoe. Little did they dream that the affection which had grown up so sweetly and naturally between them, was unholy because of the stern moral law of their tribe which forbade the marriage of cousins. Soon their fathers were informed of their guilty love, by Nockawando, a jealous suitor of the pretty Moon-keek. Straight-way the lovers were forbidden to see each other, and straightway they met in secret in the many hidden recesses of the lake. But once again Nockawando discovered and disclosed their clandestine meetings. Then indeed did their fathers scold and threaten them with severe punishment, but to no avail. Shoon-keek and Moon-keek met once more and planned to flee from the land of their ancestors. They solemnly pledged that, if any fate should prevent their flight and threaten to separate them forever, they would meet beneath the cool waters of the lake, and part no more.

The next evening Shoon-keek, gliding smoothly over the waters, was killed by the arrow of Nockawando. His body sank immediately but his ghost remained seated in his place, while the canoe sped swiftly on. Moon-keek, waiting on the island, saw it as it passed and, realizing what had happened, she hastened to fulfill her vow. Singing a wild and plaintive death-song she also became a spirit.

If legends do not lie, it was decreed that so long as the lake shall dash its waves, just so long shall these restless phantoms flit over the waters with bewildering and elusive call and response, while Shoon-keek and Moon-keek seek that meeting to which they pledged themselves.

There is another legend associated with the scenery of the Berkshires which, although it is not actual history, at least deserves a place among the events that "might have been."

A long, long time ago, a party of Mohegan youths were playing the game of duff which consisted in placing one stone upon another and then attempting to dislodge it, by pitching a third from such a distance as one could. Looking on in admiration of the sport was a stranger of slight build to whom the more robust Indians were extremely rude. Finally provoked beyond endurance, he accepted a challenge to a trial of strength. You can imagine the astonishment of the boys when the stranger grew to immense stature and seizing mighty rocks hurled them about. At last, taking the largest boulder to be found, as one would a pebble, he cast it where you now marvel over it,—the "Balanced Rock."

The force which holds this huge rock in place causes one to wonder, yet it does not possess that peculiar charm which compels one to visit again and again other scenes of more surpassing beauty or more romantic interest. Take for instance a water-fall. There is nothing more pleasant to watch than the swift tumbling of water; nothing more fascinating than the dash of its silvery foam. One realizes this upon a visit to Wahconah Falls, a miniature cataract tucked away in the hills.

Near the base of this same sparkling water-fall,—years and years ago,—stood the picturesque wigwams of a small band of Indians. Here dwelt Wahconah, the beautiful princess of the tribe, whom all the young braves of the valley idolized. There were two braves, however, who were especially ardent in their love, the one a Mohawk chieftain, the other a young man of extraordinary skill and daring, Nessacus by name. The question as to which of her lovers Wahconah should marry, had to be settled by the Great Spirit, whose answer was to be interpreted by a crafty priest. Because of his hatred of Nessacus, this priest had determined to use his influence to the disadvantage of the young brave.

To ascertain the will of heaven, it was decided to use the current of Wahconah brook where a few rocks below the falls, a rock mid-way divided it. On the night of the revelation the priest was to be seen placing huge stones in the stream in order to change its course. The following day Nessacus was stationed on one bank and his rival on the opposite. A small canoe was then launched in mid-stream and, as the current chanced to carry it on one side or the other of the dividing rock, the question in dispute was decided. All eyes intently followed its course as it inclined now to the right, now to the left, but the priest was quite confident that it would not pass near Nessacus. On and on the bark floated until it reached the magic rock—hung poised and passed down the stream at the feet of Nessacus.

Here the legend hints that Nessacus, learning of the priest's device, had rendered the trick valuable to himself. As for Wahconah, from whom the falls receives its name, the story of her happiness comes down to us faint and far but sweet as the perfume of the wild flowers of the woods in which she lived.

And thus throughout the Berkshires, legends as romantic as they are old, cling to each secluded beauty spot. And the beauty of these hills is world renowned, for the pens of many poets have made it a favorite theme. Especially has William Cullen Bryant invested it with the halo of his genius in his poem called "Monument Mountain."

This was the traditional Indian place of punishment down whose cliff, evil doers who merited death among the Stockbridge tribe, hurled themselves. By the act of an Indian maiden who, loving contrary to the laws of her tribe, threw herself from the peak, this became a place of honor. To quote Bryant,

"And o'er the mound that covered her, the tribe
Built up a simple monument, a cone
Of small loose stone. Thenceforward all who passed,
Hunter and dame and virgin laid a stone
In silence on the pile. It stands there yet.
The mountain where the hapless maiden died
Is called the Mountain of the Monument."

And so now, as the years go by, each year is as a stone dropped, not on that Indian maiden's grave, but on the pretty legends which made the Berkshires famous. The thought of them is fleeting in the minds of men, but they live on forever in the eternal hills.

Christina R. Burns

Presentation of Gift

Teachers, schoolmates, and other friends. Several members of our class have at different times remarked about the uninviting appearance of the speaking platform during the assemblies held in the school. As a partial remedy to this condition, we as a class take great pleasure in presenting to our school this gift in the form of a speaker's table and chairs.

George F. Halford

Freshman Life At the University of Pennsylvania

Upon entering the gate leading to the dormitories of the University of Pennsylvania, you will meet on all sides young men wearing azure blue neckties and small black skull caps. In the center of each of these caps is a small colored button denoting by its variation in color the department of study in which the student has matriculated. These students are the Freshmen of the University.

The life of the Freshman is governed by a set of regulations laid down by the Sophomore class. There are a number of things he cannot do. Violation of these rules means punishment by a committee of Sophomores appointed for the purpose. At first his life seems all rules.

After entering the University and getting a room in the dormitories, as the student who is lucky enough to be among the first applicants may do, the first year man begins his school life in earnest. He must attend sport rallies, where college spirit is injected into him. He is requested very strenuously to subscribe to this or that publication, and to donate to this or that fund.

The first impression of the average Freshman is all that is thought of here is money. Soon however he attends a few classes and gets his books. Then he sees his mistake. After having studied in a high school or preparatory school the students are not prepared for the great amount of outside preparation required.

In spite of the amount of studying necessary, a Freshman gets plenty of time and opportunity for enjoyment. If he is inclined to athletics, there are all kinds of sports in which he may enter. If his tastes are social, there are dances and receptions given for the University students by the different churches. To those men who are interested in writing there are the newspaper and magazines published by the students. There are also debating and literary societies.

Perhaps those persons who have never seen a rally would like to hear about one. The student wakes up some morning to find the sidewalks on the dormitory campus practically covered with chalked advertisements



For Graduation or Any Time

OUR FOOTWEAR IS CORRECT

No matter what the occasion, or where you may be, there is a wonderful amount of satisfaction in knowing that your footwear is correct in every detail.

Don't forget that whether you are a student at Pittsfield High or in the years following school days, you can always secure this correct footwear in every size and style, at this store.



FAHEY & FARRELL

giving time and further particulars of the sports rally. The rally is generally gotten up to arouse spirit for a game of football or some such sport.

At 7.30 P. M. on a certain recent evening the Penn band appeared on the campus and cheer leaders with large megaphones announced to all residents of the dormitories that the rally as scheduled was about to start. In a short time there were several hundred students on the campus. These numbers were increased until there were about two thousand in line. The parade with the band in the lead then started for the athletic field.

All the students were yelling college yells and singing college songs. The parade became a huge snake dance. Bunches, each of four or five fellows, arm in arm, skipped from one side of the street to another with the inevitable effect of blocking traffic for the time being.

Street cars attempting to pass through the line of march had the trolleys pulled from the wire as often as they could be put back on. People lined the street watching the sight.

On arriving at Franklin Athletic Field speeches were made by prominent athletes and coaches. There were more cheers and more songs and then the affair broke up. The result was a good crowd of students at the next day's game due to the wonderful spirit a rally of this sort puts into a fellow.

The Freshman soon becomes proud that he is a member of the student body of such a great educational institution at the University of Pennsylvania.

*Irving B. Hyde,
A Freshman of the
University of Pennsylvania*

Belden Sporting Goods Co. "Everything for All Sports"



277 North Street

Pittsfield, Mass.



PRO MERITO MEMBERS

The Class of '20

KITTRIDGE

One vast substantial smile

Well! Well! isn't it surprising to learn that Kit. is going to take a P. G.? We marvel and wonder what attraction can induce a famous actor to remain in our midst another semester. During the four years of our High School course George has been an enthusiastic pursuer of all things pertaining to knowledge (?). We wonder if he ever caught up with the object of his pursuit.

HARDING

A tremendous racket

Clark may well be called the stimulus of '20. A brightly gleaming literary talent and getting stalled with his old Invincible will make him long remembered by his class mates. That surely was wonderful acting Doc, so unnatural a part too for you.

MARCHISIO

Mario although he is a native of Pittsfield has traveled extensively. His most famous tours are a trip to New York and a tour of Dalton. His experiences are recounted in his famous book, "Through Berskshire County in a Ford."

MACARTHUR

Much Ado About Nothing

Mac was an extremely amusing and important factor in the Class of '20. His activities were numerous and varied. He was leading man in our wonderful and unexcelled play and a splendid football player. His optimistic view of life won him many friends and his best known remark was "Hurrah for Me."

LYMAN

Edward's specialty is a rapid ascent of the stairs about five seconds before the final bell, a mad dash down the corridor and a frantic rush for his seat—only to be met by Miss Waite's voice. "Lyman you're tardy." He was also a favorite pupil of Mrs. Bennett.

FOSTER

Frank was one of Lanesboro's most promising citizens. He made the voyage from that metropolis daily in a parlor car of the Berkshire Street Railway Company. He was also a member of the famous Banquet Committee and took a hearty interest in all class activities.

CORNELIUS

A Heap Of Fun

Bert was '20's most popular reformer. His famous reform took place early in senior year when he expressed himself thusly—"Nix on formality." Among other things Bert was an actor and violinist. Can you imagine Bert getting sent to the rear of room 13 on speech day.

SUNDSTROM

"Write me as one who loves his fellow men"

Sunny although famous for Athletic stunts nearly collapsed under the strain of having charge of the play tickets. At one time a body guard was seriously thought of as a needed protection but we are glad to say that our hero pulled through without one.

HALFORD

George our dignified president conducted our meetings with staid and cold formality. Only occasionally did he break the "silence" by shouting "For cats sake, shut up." George besides holding the all (work) embracing position of President was a famous violinist.

WOLFE

Benjamin was the wonder of the class. He started in High School with the present Senior B class but soon decided that it was worth a lot of extra effort to be graduated with us. We admire your taste Benny.

MOSEGARD

Carl is somewhat quiet until one knows him well. Then we find that the dignified demeanor which as a Senior A he so fittingly transported was merely a clever camouflage.

NAUGHTON

Butch surely can play football. Strangely enough however, his name was shouted in Room 16 as well as on the field. We have arrived at the conclusion that Fraulein finds Naughton a convenient name to pronounce trippingly on the tongue.

SISSON

We'll say Sisson can drive a car. His is an impatient nature which demands speed. Sad to relate, this tendency toward speed manifested itself in an overwhelming desire to depart at 1.30 sharp—an heard of occurrence in Room 16.

MINERVA GARDNER

Minerva is that long distance walker who hikes to school every morning from the New Lenox road. Her chief business is writing essays and poetry. Her masterpiece (omitting the class prophecy) was undoubtedly the article that caused so much amusement to some and chagrin to others, namely, the description of the dance at Richmond.

OLIVE FORD

Olives do not generally grow in Pittsfield, however, we may expect anything of this class so we have raised an olive. Olive has been Minerva's faithful friend and walking companion for the past four years and has been known to have walked hundreds of miles to earn an education. Her blond complexion and ever present cheerfulness has made for her many friends.

FRANCES HITCHCOCK

Frances has been with us as long as we can remember. She has been a valuable asset to all committees and always willing to help.

CHRISTINA BURNS

Christy was, in ready cash, the richest member of the class for she is our treasurer. She is liked by the class for her cheerfulness and ever present supply of money but is disliked on the first of the month because of her uncanny power of being where you least expect her. But once the first of the month passed and the class tax paid, she ranks high as a member of our class.

CHARLOTTE RUPERT

Charlotte is a great reader of fashion papers and secondly United States History and Civics. We hear she is planning to take up law when she masters civics. Let's hope not for the sake of the law.

RUTH EMERSON

Ruth is well known to everybody because of her part in the Senior Play. We are glad to say that she doesn't act that way everyday. Her natural instincts seem to tend toward school teaching as members of the senior French class will tell you. She is always ready to help in case of need, even to lending her very own powder puff.

BESSIE MORE

If popularity were money, Bessie would be the richest in the class. Her cheerfulness and ever present smile has made for her many friends including Mac. For the past four years she has been the leading spirit at social events and is always ready to do her bit to make a new enterprise a success.

HELEN JENKS

Helen is the tall, slim looking individual that roams around our building. She is known far and wide in the land of Room 16, because of her oratorical ability. Her greatest speech was undoubtedly those four words she so opportunely spoke when the discussion about the class banquet was on: "Eat before you go."

CHARLOTTE ENRIGHT

Charlotte is that "high falutin'" lady who carried the lorgnette. You will remember her. She carried the part very naturally and will without doubt be a great society woman judging from the part.

MARGARET MULHURON

Margaret is that member who lives way up north in the icy land of Pine street. She was nicknamed "The Vamp", but only at rare times has she lived up to the name. She is always present at social functions for what would we do without Margaret.

IRENE LANOU

Irene is a combination of chauffeuse, French dancer, committee chairman, pianist, date stuffer and everything else. Irene is famous in all the above lines and carries away everything she undertakes perfectly. It is to her that many owe their knowledge of dancing for it was Irene who taught the dancing class.

DORA RAABE

Dora is that bashful and retiring little girl who used to be afraid to recite but happily she has out-grown this childishness and is now an honorable member of the class. She is well known as an authority on the Bible and does her Latin lessons regularly.

DAISY CROWN

Daisy is a daisy. Aside from olives our class has also cultivated flowers and Daisy as a result of our care, is one of the nicest young ladies in the High School.

ELEANOR RYAN

Eleanor is the blushing maid who did the work behind the scenes at the Senior Play. She is also a member of the famous staff of the "Pen" and has successfully held two positions, Joke editor and Literary editor.

ELIZABETH ACLY

Elizabeth is the little girl who gave the last speech at graduation. It was about Latin or eggs or cats or something. I fell asleep after the first hour. However, Elizabeth has learned something during her High School course, and that is "not to stay out late at night." I believe in that old saying, "The least shall be last," so I have thoughtfully placed her here.

FLORA DANSEREAU
AGNES MALOY

RUTH FALLON

ELIZABETH STRIDBURG
IRENE MERK

are the girls that make up the graduates from Commercial High. They had been as closely connected with us as they might have been if we had haven't a new High School but during the past six months they have shared with us our pleasures and sorrows, our defeats and our victories and now graduate with us as members of the Pittsfield High School.

By Clark B. Harding, '20

KANTER

Harry first became noted back in the days when as unsophisticated Frosh we occupied Miss Cole's room up under the eaves. At that time the cause of his fame was tardiness. Then later we find him the only and star member of camera club. Then when a Senior A, he became truly famous by his clever playing of the role Myrtleton in Bachelor's Hall.

POWER

A power is passing from P. H. S.

John, a native New Yorker, came to the Berkshires for his health and eventually entered P. H. S. His management of the school paper and never dying interest in all school and class affairs have made him famous. He is a famous detective and his favorite saying is sh! I am on the track!

CRANSTON
A progeny of learning

Will one ever forget the boy the teachers rejoiced in having in their midst? It is rumored Salut that you are writing a United States History which far excels the one used at present. We hope however that you will inflict no such burden upon our descendants.

FOSS

It is indeed a task to find something new to tell people about Fat. That he is a splendid musician, everyone knows. As Captain of our famous eleven Cap surely did his part toward making our team what it was.

BASSET

Ronald had a commanding voice even when a freshman, and he still has it. Certainly he used it in Room 13 when nobody knew the answer but him. Ronald could also make Mr. Bates believe he knew more than anyone else in Spanish class.

MORTON

Luman's especial hobby was running complex math. problems to earth. Perhaps the most brilliant instance of his perseverance and ability in this line took place recently at the blackboard in Room 8. After a lengthy explanation of the pluses and minuses of a quadratic equation came the grand if abrupt termination—"I did not get an answer—it got too deep for me."

TUGGEY

One might write endless things about Howard. Things about his excellent scholarship, dancing and last but not least his position as the strongest pillar in the First Baptist Church.

WALTERS

Arthur's most favorite pastime was dancing. Naturally therefore he excelled in this art. He was also a shining light in Mathematics. Arthur's ever beaming countenance has made him well liked by his classmates.

ROCK

Henry is our all round athlete. His swiftness on the field has made him famous, Henry also possessed a never empty fountain of good humor which his classmates appreciated.

PEARL

Roscoe methinks that you shine especially bright in English. Undoubtedly you star in numerous other activities. I will add in closing that you were indeed famous in Room 16. Miss Waite certainly was a good advertiser.

CARPENTER

Lawrence is a somewhat quiet boy and we haven't heard much from him during our High School years. He is unusually good in French however.

SHEPARDSON

Shep for four years we have marveled at you. Always have you recited splendidly in Latin whether prepared or not. Other lessons you have excelled in with the result that we now gaze upon you an honor student.

COOKE

Bob decided he'd like a vacation a year or so ago. He immediately became interested in farming. Consequently he obtained permission to remain away from school to work on a farm. Later although back in school he had to keep farming so the faculty wouldn't suspect. Now one may find him diligently working on his Dad's farm in the Metropolis.

LUNDBERG

Morris' most famous remark was "Fellow Citizens why are we here?" In making a big noise he was a close second to Clarke. Enough said.

Can you imagine!

George Halford, our noble president, without his little black note book?
 Charlotte Enright (Mrs. Van Styne) without her lorgnette?
 Minerva Gardner (The 'Imp') without the ability to make a 'pome'?
 A Senior Dance without Foss' orchestra or Miss Peaslee as chaperon?
 Clark Harding being on the right side?
 Dora Raabe not giving some one a *compliment*?
 'Shep' without a "swell" necktie?
 Ida Hurwitz in Room 16 at 25 minutes after 8?
 A class meeting without our lively vice-president, Bessie More?
 The Senior Dance Committee without Irene Lanou as chairman?
 Morris Lundberg without his streaks of genius?
 The financial end of the play succeeding without Roy Sundstrom and Henry Rock?
 Ruth Emerson not running to the store at recess for almost every one in the class?
 Elizabeth Acly, our valedictorian, at the foot of the class?
 Olive Ford liking a play-wright?
 Margaret Mulhuron ('The Vamp') coming early to school?
 Agnes Maloy not talking to the floor in English?
 Christina Burns not collecting class tax?
 Next year's football team without the star quartet, Fat. Kittridge, 'Al' MacArthur, 'Butch' Naughton, and 'Kid' Rock?
 Bert Cornelius giving an uninteresting speech in English 8:3?
 The Student's Pen with any other Editor-in-Chief than John Power?
 Nickel Collection on Friday morning in Room 16 without Helen Jenks?
 Bachelor Hall succeeding without Miss Converse's coaching?
 Edwin Cranston's failing in a Vergil recitation?
 Miss Waite not keeping us a few minutes after school.
 Last but not least how the Pittsfield High School will continue to exist without the February 1920 Class?



CAST OF SENIOR PLAY

Senior Play Cast

HARRY KANTER
CLARK HARDING
BESSIE MORE
RUTH EMERSON
OLIVE FORD
IRENE LANOU
JOHN POWER

LUMAN MORTON
GEORGE KITTRIDGE
ELIZABETH ENRIGHT
ALBERT MACARTHUR
BERTRAND CORNELIUS
MORRIS LUNDBERG
MISS CONVERSE, *Coach*

The graduating class of February 1920 have every reason to feel pleased and gratified upon the success of its Senior dramatics given at the High School Auditorium, Friday, January 23, 1920.

"Bachelor Hall" easily ranks among the best of plays ever presented by a graduating class of the Pittsfield High School.

The cast was carefully coached, and every detail of a finished production was brought out under the skillful direction of Miss Rose Converse.

The action of the play takes place in the home of Congressman Myrtleton, called "Bachelor Hall" in Washington, D. C., during an evening and the following morning.

The character of Hon. Geoffrey Myrtleton who had been delegated to select a minister, but who proved to be more interested in theatricals, was well portrayed by Harry Kanter. The situations that developed through his endeavors to keep the knowledge of his fondness for dramatics from the deacons of his church as well as from the public generally, caused much amusement.

Miss Bessie More, as Betty Vance, a ward of Myrtleton and the "leading lady" in a play that Myrtleton was backing entitled "The Fatal Shot" was well written for the part and displayed exceptional ability.

Ensign Jack Meredith, Betty's fiancée, who had come to "Bachelor Hall" to report the production of "The Fatal Shot" to Rear Admiral March was impersonated exceedingly well by Albert MacArthur.

The part of Vere Lee, author of "The Fatal Shot" and an amateur actor was well played by Morris Lundberg, while Bertrand Cornelius as O'Rouke, a policeman, was very good and added much life and spirit to the play.

Luman Morton in the character of Silas Jervis, a constituent of Myrtleton's was excellent while Clara Harding, as Elisha Bassett, another constituent of Myrtleton's and George Kittridge, as Jasper, a colored butler, were the real comedians of the play and surely did full justice to their respective parts.

John Power played the part of Pinkerton Case, an amateur detective very well and caused much laughter by his gestures and inquisitive ways.

An intimate friend of Betty's and an amateur actress was well portrayed by Miss Olive Ford.

Miss Charlotte Enright as the haughty Mrs. Van Styne who had dramatic aspirations, made a decided hit. Claire, the daughter of Mrs. Van Styne, but

who did not have dramatic aspirations and was making her first appearance in "The Fatal Shot" very much against her will, was well impersonated by Miss Ruth Emerson.

Irene Lanou rendered a solo dance "Loin De Bal" which was highly appreciated by the audience.

The finished production of "Bachelor Hall" represents a great amount of hard work for all who took an active part, including the entire cast, Miss Converse and the Committee.

Capacity houses at both afternoon and evening performances was their deserved reward.

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Senior A Personals

We are wondering what will become of the "Student's Pen" when the "Power" has left the staff. (It has been rumored that they will "Hopper" along safely.)

Roscoe, the "Pearl" of the class says he wants a taste of reel life (take it from us Roscoe, it isn't very real.)

When Bessie leaves us, there won't be any "More" rushing up the stairs just before the last bell rings.

We fear our Agony Orchestra will suffer some severe amputations when it loses three perfectly sound (?) members, Foss, "Bertie," and Halford.

Henry—"My heart is on fire with love for you! My very soul is aflame—" Elaine (just a little bored)—"Papa will put you out."

"Dynamite" Sisson (in a restaurant)—"Do you serve crabs?" Waitress—"Yes, we treat all customers alike."

We would put in an ad for a girl for Henry, only we're afraid if he gets in print so much, he will get a swelled head.

Mr. Leonard—"How does the sun stay up?" "Pinkey" Mangan—"It is held up by its beams."

Teacher—"None but fools are positive."

Pupil—"Are you sure?"

Teacher—"Positive."

This sign was seen on a factory door—"Wanted, girls to sew buttons on the top floor."

A Sophie's Prayer at Twilight

Just a Sophie's prayer at twilight
When lights are low,
Poor Sophie's years are filled with tears
After saying good night Caesar
He climbs the stairs
And says his prayers:
"Dear God please put Caesar in the sea.
Just a Sophie's prayer at twilight
Or something to Caesar if he is up there.

Alice Sheerin

JOKES

Instructor in Physical Lab.—"Johnny, you know what water is, don't you?"

Johnny—"Water is a clear liquid which always turns black when you put your hands in it."

She frowned on him and called him Mr.

Because, in fun, he only Kr.

And so, in spite,

The very next night

This naughty Mr. Kr. Sr.

(We wonder if this means C. F., K. F. and E. C.?)

Mr. Bates—"How do you say 'I like the lesson'?"

Miss F.—"Untruthfully."

Al MacArthur—"Say Fat, why is a bald head like heaven?"

Kittridge—"I give'er up, why?"

Al—"Because it's always a bright and shining spot."

Yes, Ruth, a banana peel on the sidewalk is a sure sign of an early Fall.

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Dutch Beggar—"Please gif a poor old blindt man a dime?"

Pedestrian—"Huh, you can see out of one eye, can't you?"

Beggar—Vell den, gif me a neckel."

ASK

Carpenter when he spoke last.

Miss Burns if she has yet accounted for the lost three pennies.

Cooke if cows rise with front or hind feet first.

Miss Crown what she does at recess.

Miss Emerson how she fixes that hair.

Cornelius what's next.

Halford what he hasn't in his little book.

Kittridge if he dun tinks it am so.

Miss Hitchcock about the fourth period.

MacArthur if he doesn't want to "sit out" this fox-trot.

Miss Lanou if she ever heard of candy.

Marchisio if he ever sits still during the fifth period.

Naughton whether steaks are seventy-two or seventy-three cents today.

Rock if it is very hard.

Miss Melnik whether she has done her French.

Miss More if things ever are short but— .

Power how the "track" is.

Shepardson if he ever really saw a sheep.

Sisson if he can read music.

Sundstrom if all the reserved tickets are gone.

WHO'S WHO OF '20

True and Otherwise

"Ye Class Deacons": Messrs. Alberta MacArthur and Silas Harding
Very sedate and dignified.

"She Who Studies Not at All": Miss Hildy Acly, otherwise Elizabeth.

"Our Most Reckless and Carefree Member": Who oft has risked his life
by disturbing greatly the class meetings.—Sir Edwin Cranston.

"Woman Hater": Ed. Foss—Oh ye-es.

"Class Mourner": She who oft predicts the calamities about to inflict us—
Dora Raabe.

"Most Excitable": Nix. "Speed" Halford.

"Least Excitable": Helen of the family of Jenks. Always calumm.

"Our dullest Member": Once "stuck" in Latin. Monsieur Le Shepard-
ardson.

"Sherlock Holmes the Second": John T. Power.

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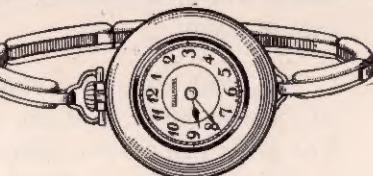
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THE WILLS—THE WON'TS AND THE CAN'TS

YOU will find them all at the High School, for they are in every walk of life—the Wills accomplish everything—the Won'ts oppose everything and the Can'ts fail in everything.

It makes a big difference which class you are in today, because those who are now high school students will graduate at a time which will present many opportunities to those who can take care of them.

The great wave of saving which is sweeping over the country will sooner or later strike your school—perhaps it has already. The Wills will see the value of it and true to form will set out to profit by it and will succeed.

The Won'ts will see in it something for the other fellow and will spend time arguing against it—while others are going ahead all around them. The Can'ts need not be bothered with at all—they are helpless and nothing can be done with them—they will never succeed.

Right now, what class are you in—look carefully, for the future of many a man and woman depends upon the way he or she faces the issue these days.

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1920